

Good 571 Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Dick Gordon's STAGE, SCREEN, STUDIO

LET me give you a few facts on the "Pin-up" business: Dorothy Lamour, whose physiognomy and physique have graced bare barrack walls, fox holes, dashboards of airplanes and innumerable wallets, arrived at the conclusion that the term "pin-up girl" should be changed to "sewn-in girl" after being sewed into seven varieties of the South Sea sarong for Paramount's "Rainbow Island."

This Technicolor production not only flashes Dottie back to the torrid zone scanties, but also provides the studio which made the garment famous with a chance to kid itself and all South Sea sagas.

It is matter of record that Miss Lamour was the original "pin-up" girl. Before wire services had finished flashing the news that her picture was replacing comic magazines in the estimation of the first draftees, every studio in Hollywood was concentrating on getting pictures of their glamour girls to soldiers, sailors and marines.

Newspaper editors and magazine art editors started scrambling for "pin-up" pictures. It has now become an annual habit to name the ten best "pin-up" pictures of the year. Circulation-minded editors discovered such selections were more popular with their subscribers than a ten-best list of pictures of any other ten best!

DURING the entire flurry, Dorothy Lamour went her own calm way, appearing in jungle adventures, posing for publicity art and spending her spare time selling War Bonds and entertaining troops in camp. She even sent a lot of pictures which showed little more than her face to film fans.

The reason was a shortage of sarong epics. Dorothy made four pictures sans sarong; then the public caught up with her. As a result, she has had a special picture made for servicemen which shows her in Hollywood's idea of the garment, an idea slightly tempered by letters received by the star from the men in the South Pacific. Dorothy hopes they will like what resulted



Original Pin-up Girl, Dorothy Lamour.

The Bastille stands as an emblem of liberty in Europe and keeps alive the memory of men who fought for freedom, and who might otherwise be so easily forgotten, writes

DENNIS YATES

FORGOTTEN MEN

ON the 14th July every year Frenchmen celebrate Le Jour de Bastille—the anniversary of the summer's day in 1789 when the Paris mob stormed and destroyed the prison fortress which for 400 years had been the scene of untold suffering, the tool of a hundred despots.

The Bastille St.-Antoine (there were many Bastilles, and this one took its name

from the suburb of St.-Antoine) was originally part of the fortifications thrown up by the merchants of Paris when, in 1356, the English (needless to say, again at war with France) were getting uncomfortably near the capital. The work was organised by one Stephen Marcel, provost of the merchants, and it is not out of keeping with the grim history which was to unfold itself within those walls, that Marcel was himself done to death there two years later by a savage mob resentful of his attempts to secure the throne of France for the Prince of Navarre.

The Bastille was further strengthened by one Hugh Aubriot. He should have profited from the fate of Marcel, for he found himself, on the death of Charles V, the first prisoner in the loathsome fortress. He lay there forgotten for a considerable time, and when eventually rescued by the Maillotins, a band of insurgents so named from the leaden mallets with which they thoughtfully armed themselves, he was quite unfit to lead them, and died within a few months.

Charles VI added to the fortress, and by 1382 it was complete, a seemingly impregnable edifice consisting of eight inter-connecting towers, with four storeys above ground and innumerable dungeons below the surface of the ill-drained soil. The damp stone walls were continually dripping water, and the slimy floors swarmed with rats, toads, newts, and other vermin.

It was not, however, until the reign of the tyrannical Louis XI that the Bastille became a prison of great importance. The first two gentlemen to fall foul of Louis were churchmen, Cardinal Balue and D'Haran-court, Bishop of Verdun. Indeed, the treachery with which they betrayed the king's confidences might well have cost them their lives as well as their liberty. Their cloth saved them from the supreme penalty, but it is a matter of some conjecture, even though both lived to regain their freedom, whether in this they were fortunate.

Balue was shut up in one of the iron cages of which he is himself said to have been the inventor, and which was so diabolically contrived as to preclude the possibility of a single moment's relaxation. He remained thus imprisoned at the castle of Loches for eleven years, being brought to the Bastille from time to time that Louis might the better enjoy the sight of his torments.

But it was against the Armagnacs that Louis XI principally directed his lust, and many were the Frenchmen of that once-powerful family who endured the terrors of the Bastille. Perhaps the most unfortunate of all was Jacques d'Armagnac, Duc de Nemours. He had surrendered to the king's general without resis-

tance on condition his life was spared. It was, and for several years. During this time he was subjected to the most terrible treatment at the hands of his jailers in the Bastille before Louis mercifully brought him to trial and execution.

His death took place on a specially constructed platform with openings between the planks. The wretched man's children, the youngest only five years old, were then placed beneath, bare-headed, clad in white and tightly bound, in order that when the axe fell they might receive the blood of their unhappy father.

The Bastille seems to have played a slightly less important part in the life of France and of Paris in the 16th and 17th centuries, but in the last hundred years of its existence it began once again to fill with victims of regal wrath. In the reign of Louis XV something like two thousand *lettres de cachet* were despatched each year informing the unhappy recipients that the king was dissatisfied with their conduct and that it was his intention to confine them in the Bastille. How long some of them lay forgotten there no one will ever know. When and how they died were secrets which perished with the Bastille.

But chronologically we are omitting the celebrated poisoners who flourished in the reign of Louis XIV, and particularly Madame de Brinvilliers. The story of this devilish woman, who perfected her art as a poisoner by practising on the patients at a hospital she visited, cannot be told here. Suffice it that she was to know the torture-room, the dungeons and the scaffold of the Bastille, and who shall say that she did not richly deserve them?

The taking of the Bastille has always been looked upon as a victory of brave men in a just cause. Perhaps it was. Certain it is that bravery was shown, for Delaunay and his defenders did not readily submit, but the massacre of the governor and such of his officers as survived the defence tinged valour with shame. Delaunay himself was carried through the streets to the town hall, a prey to any citizen who wished to bury blade in flesh. There his head and body were separated and the mutilated trunk borne through the streets of Paris in triumph.

The Bastille yielded up only seven prisoners. Four had been quite justifiably and quite recently imprisoned for forgery, one had been incarcerated at the request of his father for unspeakable conduct, and two were insane. As the flames licked the turrets of the fortress and the sky glowed red over St.-Antoine, these wretched men were led crowned and garlanded through the streets, and wherever good red wine was to be had it was drunk to the end of despotism and tyranny. The year was 1789.

THERE are more than fifteen movies coming from the capital of filmdom which take advantage of legs.

Here are three of the flickers which mirror the fighting man's idea of what his ideal should be:—"Incendiary Blonde," Technicolor production which finds Betty Hutton, the "Blonde the Blitz" of a tamer era, portraying Texas Guinan during the prohibition days; "Rainbow Island," which has been quoted at length; "I Love a Soldier," a precocious picture in which Paulette Goddard does a strip-tease with a bath towel.

There's no reason to make light of "pin-up" pictures. They've done much for the morale of soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines.

For the first time in history, the biggest stars in Hollywood are posing for "pin-up" pictures, so that the men who are making history will have something to remember them by.

Dorothy Lamour is an excellent example of the present "pin-up" situation. The other day she received a letter from a soldier asking her if she could send him a picture of Ann Sheridan. It was airmailed before the day was out.



No. 19 and Queen Adelaide Greets Sto. CHRIS ROBERTS

THE "Queen Adelaide" is still going strong, Stoker Chris Roberts, or, at least, that's what we were told when we called at 19, Oakhill Place, East Putney.

We got the news from your sister, Mrs. Marjorie Reeves, who acted as deputy for your Mother in giving us the news from home for you. Mother, they told us, was out at the Palace.

As a matter of fact, Chris, we were lucky to find your sister in, for she only arrived home as we were talking to Aunt Min at the door.

Marjorie had Di and your pet Brian with her, and she told us she'd just come from Putney Hippodrome. It turned out that she'd been to see "A Wing and a Prayer," which she says is a fine film and well worth a visit if you get the chance at any time.

The family are in the best of health, especially Mother, who is still full of wisecracks and still has the same fondness for hard work. Aunt Min

has not given up carrying that handbag yet. She nearly went with Dad to see Brentford beat Fulham.

Before we left, Di had to go out to meet Jennifer, but she had time to send you her love before she left.

Your Mother is still cooking rice puddings for Vera and Eileen when they come round on Thursdays, so it's really not surprising they don't get any slimmer, is it? By the way, Chris, are you getting the books Mother sends off for you each week? She would like to know when you write.

That's about all the news from home there is for you, for things are very quiet with you away. In fact, the family told us they are in bed shortly after the 9 o'clock news most nights, which is quite surprising!

They are all looking forward to some gay times when you come home, and until then they, and all at No. 55 send you the very best wishes possible.

WELSH SPORTS BITS

"OLD Stager" has passed out. That will be sad news for many thousands of Welsh sportsmen now scattered on all the battle fronts. "Old Stager"—Mr. W. J. (Johnny) Hoare—was one of the finest rugby football critics Wales has ever produced.

Over the last twenty years, it is safe to say, he "made" many noted Welsh rugby players by his constructive criticism. A "piece of the furniture" at every international match his opinion on rugby was sought far and wide.

If he spotted a find he encouraged by pointing out defects in a player's style, and everything he wrote was eagerly read by thousands of his fans. He was probably the best rugby critic in Britain.

CLEM LEWIS.

Almost at the same time Welsh sportsmen heard with deep regret of the sudden

passing away of Clem Lewis, noted Cambridge blue and Welsh rugby International.

He served in the 16th (Cardiff City) Battalion of the Welch Regiment in the last war, was wounded and gassed. He had been doing fine work on the home front as a leading air raid warden at Porthcawl where he was employed as a schoolmaster.

"THE WELCH."

Every man who has ever served in the Welch Regiment is to be "roped in" to a new organisation just formed. It is the Welch Regiment Association launched by the Colonel of the Regiment, Maj.-General D. P. Dickinson.

There are many old comrades associations but this new organisation aims at bringing all under the one Regimental banner.

When the war ends a great deal of job finding and re-

settlement work is to be done by this new band of comrades. Everyone who has served in the Regiment whether in the Regulars, Terriers or the Home Guard is eligible to link up.

REFEREE TECHNIQUE

A referee with his own technique is W. T. Nash of Gilfach Goch. He has learned how to take the crowd into his confidence and to demonstrate by a smart piece of tactics just why he makes certain decisions.

By motions he conveys to the crowd the meaning of his decisions. When he stops play for offside he stretches out his arms wide. He taps his elbow or pushes out his foot to let the spectators know that a player has been guilty of elbowing or tripping.

The net result is that everyone applauds his verdicts and there is no argument.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1

Shaved with Sandpaper —took out Patent

DELVING into the records of the Patent Office makes you think there can be nothing new left in this world to invent. During the past 120 years, nearly every present-day device had already been invented—well, almost invented!

Take the electric razor, for instance. There are several patterns nowadays, but what do you think of the man who patented an automatic razor for shaving with sandpaper?

Samuel Bligh, sponsored by Charles Fowler, a solicitor, who provided some of the cash as well as drawing up the patent, devised several generations ago a rotating drum "razor" which anticipated the modern electric razor.

It weighed 27 pounds, and had a treadle and iron framework like an old-fashioned sewing machine. From the treadle-wheel extended a long rubber band, driving at high speed a small drum held on a wooden handle.

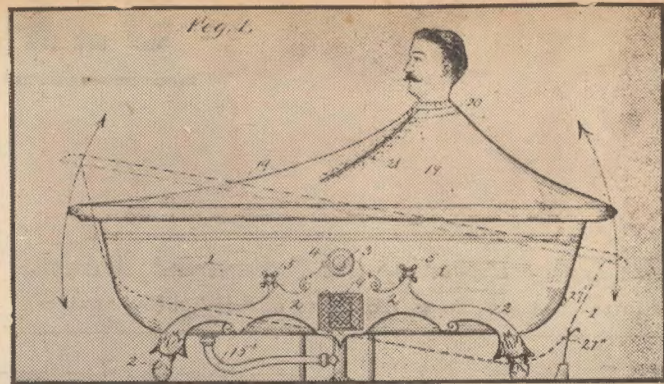
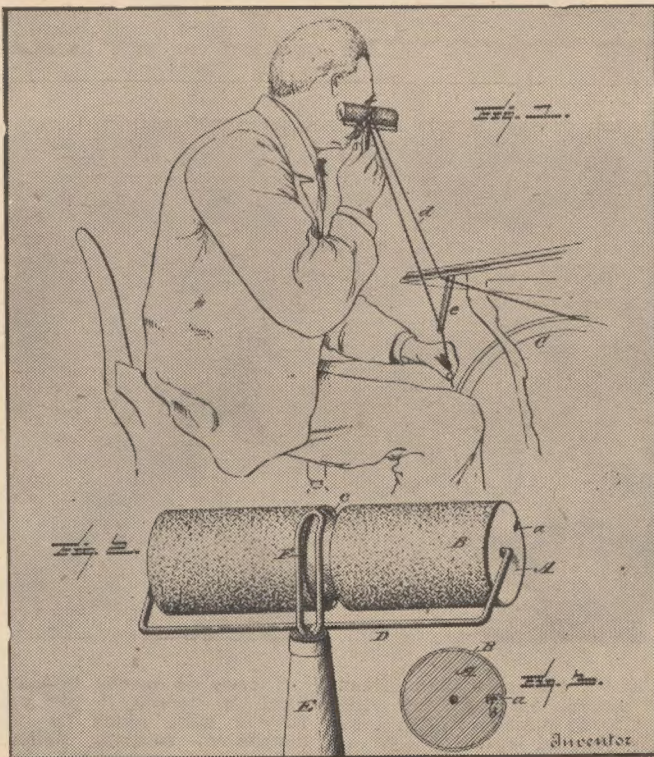
You held the drum, covered with sandpaper, to your face, treadled away, and, in theory, your beard came off.

By DANIEL
QUARE

Like present-day mechanical razors, the device was intended to be used dry, without soap. Strips of sandpaper were sold, each sufficient for two shaves. The paper was held to the little drum by a spring clip. It was a moot point whether your face lasted longer than the sandpaper!

It was said that Bligh and Fowler spent £60 on building their first razor, and sank a further £450 on castings, improvements and publicity.

Finally, they were sued by an embittered widow, who claimed that her husband's



He went to all this trouble and then couldn't find the soap!

The ingenious part of it was that the invention needed only one crew, for driver and stoker both worked in a small compartment in the middle.

Many models were built, and at last in 1868 the invention was put on trial. It ran on the Neatland-Brecon Railway. As the very first loco was getting up steam preparatory to drawing away on its tests, some people criticised it because, having a double boiler and two furnaces, it was using nearly twice as much coal as one loco.

But there was nowhere to put the coal. As the loco was really just two boilers, end to end, with a driver's cab sandwiched in the middle, there was no tender.

Even if a tender was run as a trailer, it would necessitate the stoker having to clamber all round one boiler to get coal for his furnace.

The "double loco" needed cartloads of fuel, and after toiling for hours with buckets and wheelbarrows the Neatland-Brecon Railway gave it up as a bad job!

SLIPPED UP ON SOAP.

Even in your bath you weren't safe from these inventors. M. Pierpont, in Biarritz, became tired of just getting into a hot bath, soaping himself, and then getting out again. There was

little fun in that, he thought.

He liked the idea of a moving bath, so that you could really splash about and have a good time, as though in the briny.

Unfortunately, the water splashed about, too, all over the bathroom. So he patented a bath mounted on a hinge on the underside, so that it would move like a rocking-chair.

Over the top was drawn a rubber-cloth canopy, which the bather could wear drawn up to the neck tightly by a cord, so that only the head showed. In the privacy of this rubber-covered tent-like fitting you could splash about, rock the bath backwards and forwards, and enjoy all the fun of sea-bathing without flooding the bathroom.

But the invention was a failure. M. Pierpont had forgotten one thing.

Once strapped up in this rubber contraption, you could splash about and wash—if you could find the soap. If you lost it, the whole rubber tent had to be unlaced!

True, he could have had a perspex or celluloid window in the covering—but nobody had invented the stuff then, and a cold glass window was found to steam up so you still couldn't see the soap.

QUIZ for today

1. A cadre is an insect, bunker, nucleus of a regiment, younger branch of a family, seducer?
2. Which is larger, Canada or U.S.A.?
3. Does a concave lens magnify or diminish objects seen through it?
4. What date is the King's birthday?

5. What planet is also known as Phosphorus?
6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why? Despair, Desist, Deserve, Despise, Dismay, Destroy.

Answers to Quiz in No. 570

1. Cluster of flowers.
2. A falling drop of water.
3. Fayal.
4. (a) Biologist, (b) ballet dancer.
5. Cuzco.
6. Plasticene is a modelling clay; others are geological periods.

demise was due to this "treadle of the railed track became obnoxious machine" — and that was the end of the dry-shaver! They didn't immediately hit on the idea of a turntable, but left it to Tom Fairlie to devise an engine, but forgot... well, locomotives tail-to-tail on one engine, you shall see what he forgot. The "double Soon after Stephenson built loco" thus obtained could move the "Rocket," the disadvantage forwards and backwards.

I get around RON RICHARDS' COLUMN



LATEST Member of Parliament to announce retirement at the next election is Mr. (now Earl) Lloyd George. The "Father of the House" has been a Member for fifty-four consecutive years.

On retiring M.P.s, the London "Daily Mirror" says:—

"Mr. Lloyd George's retirement from political life will be much regretted from the personal point of view, but if his decision to stand down at the next election acts as an example to others, great advantage may accrue.

"The average age of our Members of Parliament is very high. New blood is badly needed at Westminster, for you cannot put young heads on to old shoulders, and the creation of that 'new world' on which so many hopes are set is certainly a job for men with youth and vigour on their side.

"Members stick to their seats too long. Some of them regard the House of Commons as a particularly interesting club; others regard the emoluments attached to membership as a sort of pension.

It would not be desirable to fix a retiring age for M.P.s, for it does sometimes happen, though not often, that wisdom increases with age. But there is nothing to prevent constituencies taking the matter into their own hands. They should refuse to support candidates in their dotage."

What about the boy with the big cigar? He's no chicken.

FOR the amusement of the many submariners I have got around with in "Good Morning's" editorial car, I mention in passing that I have recently performed the great feat of breaking up three cars in as many weeks.

Getter-Around Five is a red Morris Eight saloon. Stop, look and listen before you come out of doors.

LOVE is one game that is never called off on account of darkness.

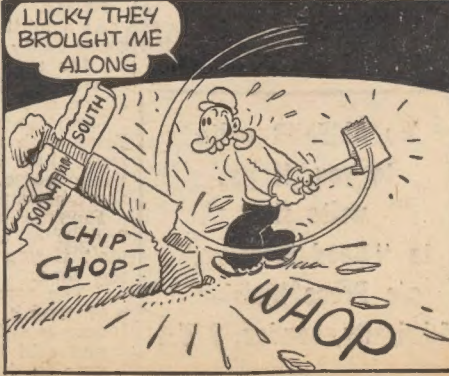
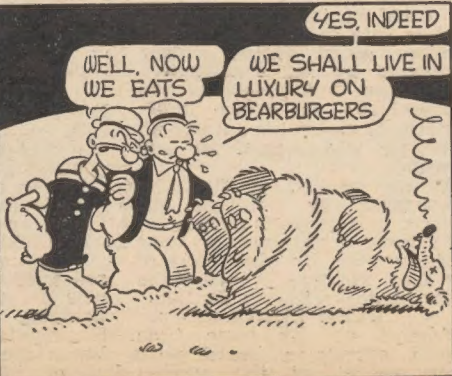
BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



WANGLING WORDS—510

1. Insert consonants in *A**AY and *O**E*A* and get two Irish counties.
2. Here are two public schools whose syllables, and the letters in them, have been shuffled. What are they?
WRONUTA — NOTAHR.
3. If "gladden" is the "den" of cheering people up, what is the den of (a) Negatives, (b) Orders, (c) Meanings?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 509

1. BURGUNDY, GASCONY.
2. STEPHEN—RICHARD.
3. (a) Bend, (b) Mend, (c) Endurance.

JANE



PUZZLE PARADE

Can You Think?

1. When the Colonel said "Eggs," the General said "Shakespeare." What word linked these two ideas in the General's mind?
2. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?—2s. 6d., 5s. 3d., 3s., 7s., 4s. 8d., 2s. 9d.
3. If some right-handed people eat apples, no left-handed people eat oranges and some people of both classes eat pears, is it necessarily true that (a) no people who eat apples also eat oranges, (b) some people who eat pears do not eat apples, (c) all people who eat oranges are right-handed?
4. A family party consisted of 1 grandmother, 3 mothers, 2 fathers, 3 sons, 1 grandson, 1 granddaughter, 1 daughter, 2 cousins, 2 uncles, 2 aunts, 1 niece, 1 nephew, 2 sisters-in-law, 2 brothers-in-law, 1 mother-in-law, and 2 daughters-in-law. How many were there?

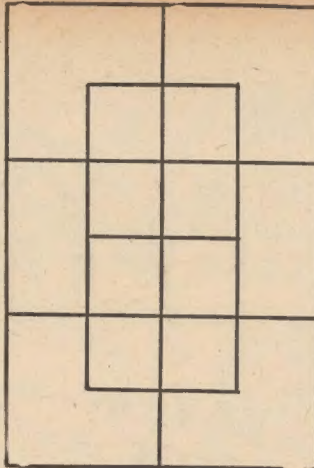
5. When Algernon said "Re-cruit," Marmaduke said "Plat-form." What word linked these two ideas in Marmaduke's mind?
6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?—5s., 2s. 6d., 4s., 6s., 2s., 1s., 6d., 3d.
7. 16 plus 1 is to 48 what 33 is to: 24, 128, 64, 56, 96.
8. If we call ounces inches, pounds feet, and quarters yards, and reckon 16 ounces to a pound and 28 pounds to a quarter, how many feet would you expect to find in 3 yards of eels? And if an eel's tail is 12 inches, how many would you find in 3 yards?
9. When Thomas said "river" Yvonne said "suit." What word linked these two ideas in Yvonne's mind?
10. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?—Hem, Seam, Stitch, Sew, Tack, Lace, Embroider.
11. If A travels twice as fast as B, York is 10 miles from Ruchester and 5 from that in it—if you study it!

Binkton, and the only way from Binkton Ruchester is via York, is it true that (a) when A and B leave Binkton at the same time A gets to Ruchester when B gets to York, (b) when A and B leave York at the same time A can get to Binkton and back while B gets to Ruchester, (c) when A and B leave Ruchester at the same time A gets to Binkton before B gets to York?

12. If six days ago was three weeks before six days after the Wednesday in the week following to-morrow week, what was the day before yesterday?

How Many?

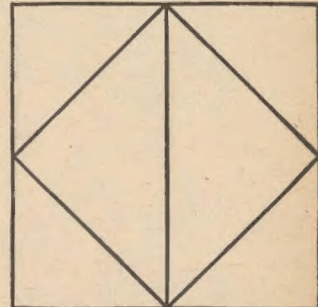
How many squares, of any size, and how many rectangles, can you see in this drawing? (It is best to make a larger copy, the diagram consisting of 6 squares arranged in pairs, with 8 squares of quarter their size in the middle. But you will find lots more squares than that in it—if you study it!)



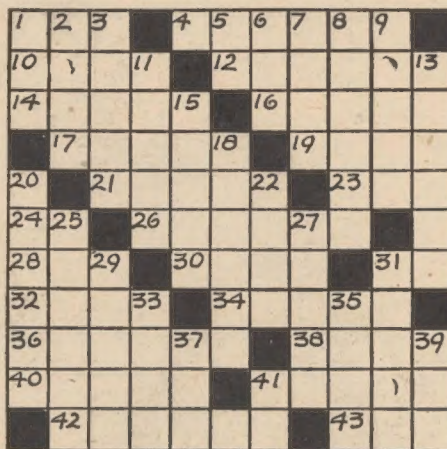
(Answers Page 3, No. 572)

STRAIGHT LINES

Draw this figure in (a) 11, (b) 12, straight lines, but without taking your pencil off the paper or going over the same lines twice. What is (c) the smallest, (d) the greatest, number of straight lines in which it can be done?



CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Admit.
- 4 Fixed bait.
- 10 House top.
- 12 Gem.
- 14 Staff of office.
- 16 Drink.
- 17 Rot.
- 19 Commanded.
- 21 French author.
- 23 Doctrine.
- 24 Morning.
- 26 Story.
- 28 Note of music.
- 30 Attract.
- 31 Small credit.
- 32 Jacket.
- 34 Nebraska town.
- 36 Boy's name.
- 38 Rush around.
- 40 Broadcast.
- 41 Loader.
- 42 Lower.
- 43 Trifle.

CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Sphere.
- 2 Blue dye.
- 3 Well known.
- 5 For instance.
- 6 Bird.
- 7 Snatch.
- 8 Necessitate.
- 9 Marsh plants.
- 11 Converging point.
- 13 Vibration.
- 15 Called.
- 18 Milfoil.
- 20 Dark seaman.
- 22 Eastern country.
- 25 Went dreamily.
- 27 Adjudge.
- 29 Big spoon.
- 31 Relief carving.
- 33 Vehicle.
- 35 Stop.
- 37 Look at.
- 39 Be inquisitive.
- 41 At home.

WAGGISH BAN
ALL NOUGAT
SCOPE GALOP
HOWARD MEMO
VENTURE R
PER ICE HAT
L WAKEFUL
UTAH SKIRLS
SAPID INDIA
RENOWN LEG
VEX NEGRESS

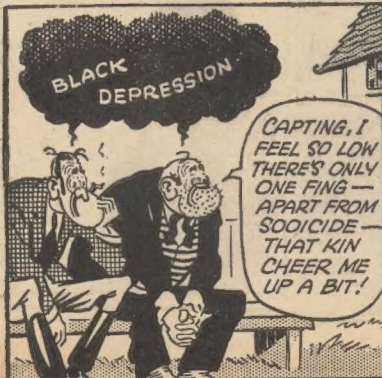
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



PHIZ QUIZ



The lovely member of a song-and-dance team that delighted the world in a series of unbeatable musical films. Has since become a dramatic actress. (Answer to-morrow.)

Answer to Phiz Quiz in No. 570: George Formby.

For Smokers Only

THE history of the world might have been very different if Adolf had heeded the advice of old Bismarck, who once declared: "When a man begins a discussion which may lead to heated argument or a show of temper, it is always better to smoke while one is talking."

The old Prussian was fond of reminding people that Napoleon never smoked after he had puffed at his one and only cigarette in his early youth!

To-day, civilians and Forces alike are smoking more than ever. The Englishman's cigarette is almost as sacred as his cup of tea or his football coupon.

The Duke of Wellington, usually a sound psychologist, dropped an awful brick when he tried to ban smoking in the British Army. He failed at once, and was wise enough not to continue the campaign.

Lord Nuffield has given away millions of pounds, but I'd wager that his most popular inspiration was when he sent 1,000,000 cigarettes to the Forces when supplies were on the short side.

I knew a cow from Huddersfield, Of milk she didn't give her yield. I asked her why—and she revealed, She didn't like her idders feed!

Good
Morning

"SHE SHALL HAVE MUSIC WHEREVER
SHE GOES " ?

As far as we can make out after the closest examination, we announce it as our opinion that Marguerite Chapman's elegant stepins are made out of an old pianola roll. Now, of course, this opens up entirely new possibilities for innocent fun and games. The trick is to guess which tune they play. Opinion around this office appears equally divided between "Is you Is, or Is you Ain't My Baby?" and "No No, A Thousand Times No!" Now what do you think, chums? Let's have your guesses on a postcard.

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

" 'Love is the Sweetest Thing' is my guess."

